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W. E. MYERS, Editor
Business Office, 34 Thoms Building
Phone, Canal 3511

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CRUELTY TO REFORMERS.

A new league has been formed which promises to put a crimp in that bunch of prominent and vociferous Ohioans who earn their daily bread and pay their talking expenses by inaugurating constitutional amendments and invoking referendums. It is known as the Constitutional Stability League, and its avowed purpose is to preserve at least the skeleton of the basic law of the State from the ravaging wolves of reform.

This new organization, whose motto is "Oh, Lord, give us a rest," is only a few weeks old, but already it has caused a squeaking and gibbering in the tree tops where the reformer lives, moves and has his being. Already some of our best known and most agile reformers see their annual meal ticket vanishing, and there is much woe in their ranks.

The Constitutional Stability League proposes to show its in-born hatred of constitutional amendments by submitting one itself. But this amendment is intended to be the hair of the dog to cure the bite, as it will provide that no constitutional question shall be submitted to the voters oftener than once in six years. Preposterous, say the reformers. Why, that practically amounts to confiscation of our jobs.

The four men hardest hit by the prospect of limiting the submission of questions to once in six years, are the Hon. Wayne B. Wheeler, erstwhile of Cleveland, who led the losing battle against the Demon Rum in the memorable campaign of A. D. 1914; the almost equally Hon. "Jim" White of Barnesville, who went down to defeat with the Hon. Wayne B. before the redoubtable John Barleycorn; the Hon. E. Hauser, general factotum of the Woman's State Suffrage League, and last, but by no means, far from it, least, our own Rev. Herbert Bigelow, the foster father and wet nurse of the infant twins, Initiative and Referendum.

But of these victims the Rev. Herbert is hardest hit. In fact, he is hit simultaneously in two separate and distinct places, for our Herbert has two perfectly trained and hand-broke hobbies. The one he is joggling on his knee and asking the public to admire just at this time is the I. and R., but his favorite, the apple of his eye, is the Single Tax

amendment. The Rev. Herbert has pledged his word to his fellow followers of Henry George that this amendment would be submitted in Ohio every year until passed. It is a doggoned shame for the Constitutional Debility League to make Herbert break his word to his New York friends. It wouldn't be so bad for him to deceive his Cincinnati constituents, but those dear Noo Yorkers! Horrors!

The Hon. Wayne B. and his pal, the Hon. Jim White, are convinced that the conspiracy is directed solely against their pet, the Dry amendment; the Hon. E. Hauser knows it is a blow aimed at equal suffrage and the Rev. Herbert will make an affidavit that it was conceived and born for the purpose of swatting his cherished ambition, the Single Tax.

If the Rev. Herbert and his fellow reformers only knew it, they are the real enemies of the initiative and referendum. They have dragged it before the people until familiarity has bred contempt, and unless something is done soon the public will rise in its wrath and eliminate it from the constitution. Then these reformers would be in a heluva fix.

SAD CASE OF MARSHAL WOLFE.

Lebanon, Illinois, joined the ranks of cities made famous by gross miscarriage of justice when Marshal John H. Wolfe arrested himself and had himself fined for being drunk in the street. The case was decided on unsupported circumstantial evidence. The Marshal drank five bottles of beer in St. Louis and woke up the next morning in his home with a slight furry feeling on the inside of his brain-pan and a blank space in the section of his cerebral cortex where the night before should have been registered. On this evidence, which, he had to admit, was scant, he arrested himself and forced himself to confess to the Judge that he had been drunk. Drunk? On five bottles of beer? A Munich baby's breakfast tippie! Impossible! Marshal Wolfe may have been lit, mellow, in his cups, tight, half seas over, or squiffy; he may have had a jag, an edge, or a bun, but he could not have been drunk.

THE ATTACK ON THE ORDUNA.

Only a poor aim saved the Cunard liner Orduna from the fate of the Lusitania. The story told on her arrival at New York is a pertinent comment upon the plausible excuses of Count von Bernstorff and the sincerity of the promise that Germany was to show more humanity hereafter in her warfare upon merchantment. A torpedo was launched at the Orduna without warning. It

missed by some ten yards. Then the submarine opened fire and shot at her seven times, hitting her three times before it abandoned pursuit. Comment on this performance is superfluous. It was a deliberate attempt at murder on the high seas, abhorrent to every principle for which the President is contending. Indeed, it was in effect a defiance of the demands he has made, a plain avowal of an intention to continue a policy of brutal disregard of law and humanity. There were American citizens upon this ship, too, and their right to travel on a peaceful vessel under any flag was wantonly transgressed by the German commander. Is it worth while to argue much longer with a nation so obviously determined to flout us? Has not the limit of patience yet been reached?

GEORGIA AND THE FRANK CASE.

The attempt of a convict under life sentence for murder to kill Leo Frank at the State Prison Farm was a development of the excited state created by blood-thirsty agitators in Georgia. The mobs that sought to lynch Frank and were only defeated through the precautions adopted by the State authorities also felt at liberty to take the life of a man in the hands of the law. Their object was the same as that of the convict who slipped up on his sleeping victim knife in hand. Possibly some of them are not above applauding his prowess.

Guards at the State Prison Farm say that they were not surprised at the attempt to kill Frank, for many prisoners were hostile to him, and the murderer Creen was the most demonstrative. In the circumstances, they were guilty of amazing negligence. It is not usual in such institutions to permit convicts from whom violence is to be expected to keep knives in their possession, or to leave the way open for them to repeat the crime of murder within the prison walls.

In its last aspect the Frank case adds immensely to the discredit that the State of Georgia had already suffered because of it.

Anti-suffragists agree with the suffragists that man is a failure. Not all of them. Some successfully remain bachelors.

Prisoner cut Leo Frank's throat in the Georgia penitentiary and a prisoner in a Pennsylvania jail murdered his cellmate and then killed himself. There should be a law against carrying concealed deadly weapons in jail.

It will be noticed that women constitute a large majority of the crowds that congregate to cheer Harry Thaw. Women dearly love a murderer.

Matt Glaser's Open Letter Stirs John Street Uplifters

No Referendumer's Appeal for Peace to Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow is a Mystery to President Erastus Johnsing Who is Curious to Learn the Publicity Agent's Motives

"I see by the papahs that outh ole fren, Matt Glaser, who has made a reputation for hisself by bein' personally damp, if not Wet clear through, and professionally Dry, has appealed to the Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow to call off his referendum program and jine him in puttin' the everlastin' kibosh on perennial elections," said President Erastus Johnsing of the John Street Improvement, Uplift, Welfare and General-Do-Your-Neighbor Good Association, at its regular weekly meeting Friday night.

"Matt has had more varieties of jobs than most of us, and he is addin' to his collection right along. Hardly a day passes that Matt doesn't add a new title to his name—with a salary attached. Just now he describes hisself as the publicity agent of the No Referendum League.

"But the very first dash outen the box Matt gets in bad. He asks the Rev. Herbert to cut out his referendums. Now, if the Rev. Herbert dropped his agitatin' foh a referendum every mornin' befoh breakfast, how would Honest Matt and his bunch of No Referendumers make a livin'? The very object of their existence would be taken away, and there would be nothin' foh them to fight.

And His Reverence?

"And, on the outhah hand, if the Rev. Herbert stopped this referendumin', how would he live?

"You all ain't readin' in the papahs that outh makers of war materials has joined any peace at any price movement, has you? They knows that so long as the wah goes on they will be able to sell their munitions at a big profit. If the wah should stop their business would stop.

"It is just the same with Honest Matt. If the Rev. Herbert should reform and quit referendumin', then Honest Matt would lose his job, and the salary, of publicity agent foh the No Referendums. Honest Matt is usually able to see a salary, or a piece of coin in any fohm, as far away as any outhah person I knows, but he slipped a cog in askin' the Rev. Herbert to agree to an armistice. It is just the same as if a workman should ask his employer to shut down the factory.

"But I doubts if Honest Matt is honest in his expressed desire foh peace. I thinks he just wanted to demonstrate his ability as a press agent by gettin' in the papahs. I thinks he knows the Rev. Herbert well enough to have a well-defined hunch that he might just as well ask the preacher person to stop breathin', or public speakin', as to stop referendumin'. One might as well ask a niggah coke fiend to stop his favorite dope as to ask Mistah Bigelow to give up his pet hobby. He has the habit and just naturally can't quit.

A Damphool Play.

"I don't know who wrote the open letter to the Rev. Herbert that Honest Matt signed and had published, but it quotes a whole lot of law that no one would accuse Honest Matt of knowin' all by hisself. But it ain't a bad letter, as open letters go. The only fault to find with it is that it is a damphool effort to get something he can't get and don't want.

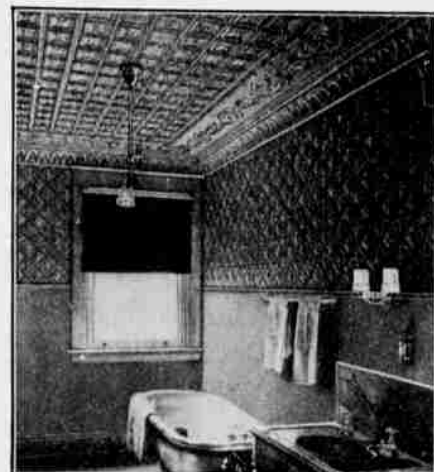
DOCK WORKERS IN RIOT.

New York.—Police were called out to disperse rioting dock builders at the new \$3,000,000 Municipal Dock. The dock builders are members of rival organizations, the International Dock Builders' Union and the Municipal Dock Builders' Union. The International men had struck because members of the other union had been employed on the new dock. Nearly a score of the 60 rioters were injured before the police separated them.

Poor Little Rich Girl!

The "Girl With Million Dollar Eyes" Has also "wealth of golden hair." Her figure is a capital prize. Complexion "velvet," rich and rare.

Why don't some Romeo claim her hand? Her being single yet seems funny. The fact is, she's an actress and Those valuations mean STAGE MONEY!



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